

Don't Say— "Just a Sore Throat"

IN a few days, you know, "just a sore throat" may be something much more serious. For science has proved that the throat is not only the first spot reached by infectious germs, but also forms the ideal soil for them to multiply on.

Throat protection, therefore, means germ destruction and is a duty that you owe your health. It is easily achieved by the regular use of Formamint—the germ-killing throat tablet.

Formamint (which is endorsed by over 5,000 American physicians) is the scientific way of disinfecting the mouth and the throat. Handy to have with you—pleasing in taste—it frees an efficient germicide that mixes with the saliva and so reaches where gargles cannot go.



And a tablet taken occasionally during the day not only brings grateful and immediate relief from "sore throat"—but affords protection against even more distressing ailments that so often follow infection of the throat linings. At all druggists.

Formamint
THE GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLET

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

GIVE THE CHILDREN A BETTER CHANCE.



A great many things are blamed on heredity that really should be blamed on heredity at all, but on early environment.

A woman told me one day that she had been almost struck by lightning when she was a young girl, that she had been terribly afraid of it ever since, and that her two children had inherited this fear.

Now according to the latest findings of biologists, they could not possibly have inherited this fear because it was an acquired characteristic, and acquired characteristics are not inherited.

"But," the woman would retort if I attempted to tell her this which, I didn't, she isn't the kind to whom you try to tell things! They are terribly afraid of lightning and they never have been in any danger from it! How can you explain that?

An Adopted Child Would Have "Inherited It."

The explanation would be easy. I was in her home once when a thunder storm approached. At the first rumble of thunder she grew pale and began to rush about the house closing windows, calling the children to join her in a room which she felt for some reason was the safest part of the house. All through the storm they sat in this room with the windows closed. Whenever a heavy thunder-bolt came, the mother trembled and the children trembled with her. That is the sort of scene which has been enacted since their earliest infancy during thunder storms. Is it strange that they associate the idea of fear with thunder and lightning? If this woman had brought up an adopted child with them would it not have just the same association?

A Very Bad Planting.

People who thus act out their own fears of one sort or another before the younger generation are implanting a very unfortunate seed in the child's mind that will bear a crop of fears and inhibitions to hamper and distort its whole adult life.

A great many of these fears and inhibitions and notions of one sort or another that we think we get by heredity really get by environment. The idea suggested to us by our parents in some way gets so deeply imbedded that we think we have inherited it.

Marooned Exiles Face Starvation

About For Two Months on Powder-Laden Ships.

Victoria, B.C., April 18.—(Canadian Press.)—Marooned for five months in the open sea, denied admittance to Japan, Hongkong, and even to turbulent China, has been the strange fate of Admiral Gieboff, formerly of the Russian Imperial Navy, and 2,000 men, women and children, who are dragging out a cramped existence aboard four steamships anchored at Wosung, not far from Shanghai, according to J. L. Gardner, a well known Shanghai firm, who has arrived here on a business trip.

In addition to their woe-begone human freight, the steamships anchored at Wosung with their holds crammed with a huge motley of armament—rifles, machine-guns, machine-guns, quick-firers, Mills' bombs, field guns, automatic pistols and two million rounds of ammunition.

Admiral Gieboff fled from Siberia with his compatriots to escape the prisons of the Bolsheviks. How or where he got possession of the arms, and how he managed to load them aboard his flotilla, has so far remained a mystery.

Japanese officials at each port turned deaf ears to the pleading of the refugees for sanctuary. Hongkong authorities would not let them drop anchor. At Wosung they found surcease from the tireless waves of the ocean. They were permitted to anchor in shelter; but Shanghai had had enough of Russian exiles, its streets having been crowded with them ever since the accession of the Reds to power, and not for the brief space of a day could the exiles stretch their legs on shore.

Thus for the last five months they have swung idly at anchor off Wosung, unwanted by any land within steaming distance of their dwindling coal supplies—2,000 people without a country.

Admiral Gieboff's high hopes of selling his arsenal for millions to one or other of the many contending armies in China have dwindled as fast as his coal and patience of his fellow voyagers. From \$2,000,000, his first offer to the Peking government, his price has fallen to \$50,000, and even at this low figure he can find no takers.

Nevertheless, said Mr. Gardner, the arms are a slight source of revenue. Each night, despite the perfunctory watch of a gunboat of the Chinese navy, small consignments are smuggled ashore to equip the bands of freedom fighters pillaging the countryside, and of pirates that infest rivers and coastal waters.

The future of the exiles looks dark. Food is sent out to them by charitable organizations in Shanghai. Conditions aboard the steamers are conducive to sickness, and medical men in Shanghai view with alarm possible outbreak of an epidemic.

A Lady Efficiency Expert

TORONTO, Ont.—(Can. Press.)—

The Star says of a recent visitor to the city, "Miss Helen Sutton, efficiency expert on pneumatic tube system, is one of the five women in America who are experts in her present calling. She began at a salary of \$10 per week, and she now makes \$4,500 a year exclusive of living and travelling expenses. So that her value to her firm is some \$7,000 a year. Miss Sutton's job is to go from department store to department store across the face of America tuning up the various pneumatic systems. She can disarticulate the mechanism at any point and put it together again; she can play on a set of vacuum tubes as though they were a pipe-organ; she can read a blue-print like a first-grade primer. She is a most uncommon young woman.

"She sees to it that the compression is adjusted so that the carriers containing money and bills flow from the various parts of the store with the maximum of speed and smoothness, and that the employees who are handling change to it with the minimum of time and motion. Her business really is to analyze the whole income

receiving mechanism of the store, and to work it up to that dizzy peak of perfection which modern commercial establishments demand.

"Do you find that executives are willing to take advice from a woman—and so young a woman?" she was asked. "Why, yes, I have very little difficulty," she replied. "One doesn't

have to be assertive and to pound the table to convey one's ideas." And she added, with immense sagacity: "You let them think the idea comes from them."

Finish the edges of lace cuffs with elastic and they can easily be slipped on and off.

Fads and Fashions.

Many of the newest dinner dresses are lace trimmed. The scarf collar seems to belong to the long straight coat. The tailored silk frock may be quite properly belted or not.

Some charming sports hats of gay silk are faced with straw.

In the millinery world red, dark blue and ecaille are rival colors. With the tailored suit one may wear a knitted or plaited silk muffler. Gayly colored waistcoats of silk or wool are worn with tailored suits.

The vestee of white pique is dispensable to the tailored frock suit.

The daytime silk frock fancied for freshness of lingerie collar and cuffs. Organdie gilets in white or other colors are charming with dark tailored suits.

By Bud Fisher.

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT!

At The Home of Good Shoes

SPECIALTY:

Medium Priced Shoes for Men and Boys!

Having enlarged our MEN'S SHOE STORE, we are now in a position to serve our customers better than ever with all Solid Leather Boots and Shoes, at very Low Prices.

BOYS' BOOTS

In connection with our Men's Department, we have opened up a SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for Boys' and Girls' Boots and Shoes. This Department is now stocked with the best Boys' and Girls' Solid Leather Footwear that can be procured.



Dark Tan, medium toe. Price \$7.50 with rubber heel.



Dark Tan, with rubber heels. \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, & \$8.00.



With rubber heels. Black for \$6.50 Tan for \$7.50



Dark Tan, with rubber heels, \$6.50.



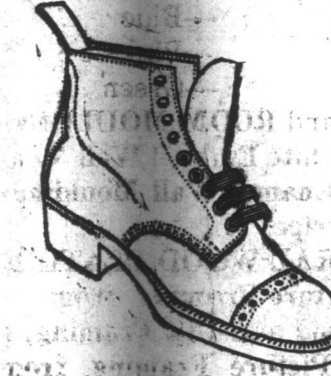
Only \$4.50. Men's Tan Boot with rubber heels.



MEN'S BLACK LACED BOOTS without rubber heels for \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$5.00.



WORKING BOOT Black—Only \$3.00



WORKING BOOT Tan—Heavy Soles. Only \$3.75.



ENGLISH DANCING SHOE Patent Leather—\$7.00.

We are now fully stocked with the famous English "K" and City "K" Footwear, at prices ranging from \$11.75 to \$14.75.

Barratt's English Boots from \$8.50, \$9.00, \$10.00 to \$11.00.

BOYS' BOOTS—Sizes 9 to 13. Price \$2.90 up. Sizes 1 to 5. Price \$3.50 up.

TAN BOOTS—Sizes 9 to 13. Price \$3.50 up. Sizes 1 to 5. Price \$3.90 up.

Mail Orders shipped same day as received.

F. Smallwood, The Home of Good Shoes

MUTT AND JEFF

MUTT, I STILL GOTTA LAUGH WHEN I THINK OF THE JOKE I SLIPPED OVER ON YOU YESTERDAY! THE WAY IT HAPPENED WAS THAT SIR SIDNEY ASKED ME TO STAY IN HIS TOWN HOUSE WHILE HE WENT TO BERMUDA!

CRUDE STUFF!

AW, DON'T GET SORE JUST BECAUSE YOU ANSWERED MY AD. OF AN ENGLISH GENTLEMAN WANTING A VALET TO ACCOMPANY HIM TO THE RACE MEET AT HAVRE DE GRACE BUT NOW I GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!

SHOOT!

I KNOW A BIG RAILROAD MAN AND LAST NIGHT HE VERY KINDLY GAVE ME A PASS ON SECTION #63 THAT LEAVES ON THE P.D.Q. RAILROAD AT TEN O'CLOCK!

FINE!

I SAVED HIS LIFE ONCE SO HE'S INDEBTED TO ME! THE CAR IS NUMBER 12. AND HE SAYS WE'LL HAVE IT ALL TO OURSELVES!

HOT DOG! NOT BAD, EH?

NO, BUT YOUR FRIEND'S A DIRTY LIAR! WE AIN'T GOT THE CAR ALL TO OURSELVES BY A LONG SHOT!

